

\$100-Prizes!**FOR BOYS**

One Fine Top Buggy	\$60.00
Winchester Repeating Shot-Gun	27.00
Stevens S.-B. Breech Loader	13.00
Total	\$100.00

The Richardson Novelty Company will give absolutely FREE to the three most popular white boys under 18 years old in Rockbridge County the above \$100 worth of prizes, and to decide who are the most popular boys we have inaugurated a Voting Contest as follows: Any purchaser of one of our splendid Needle Cases for 25 cents will be entitled to ten (10) votes for the boy he considers most deserving of a prize.

The Contest begins June 15, 1916, and closes August 17, 1916, at 4:30 o'clock p. m. At that hour the boy who has received the largest number of votes will be awarded the \$60 Buggy, the second, the Winchester Repeating Shot-Gun; the third, the Stevens Single-barrel Breech-loading Shot Gun.

The Needle Cases contain four papers first-class Sewing Needles, fifteen large assorted Needles, Bodkin, Embroidery, Darning Needles, etc., and sixteen glass head Pins. Wrap a quarter in a piece of paper, put in a letter giving name and address of boy to receive votes, and mail to us. The Needle Case will be sent by return mail and votes counted for boy named.

Any boy's name started in this contest by July 1st will receive 50 votes free. Send 25c. for a case at once and vote for some young boy friend. Address: RICHARDSON NOVELTY CO., June 15, '16-21. Bedford City, Va.

Bargains

In Second Hand

Pianos

We now have some special bargains in second-hand pianos, taken in exchange for the Sweet Toned STIEFF. Among them the following:

1 Upright Brewster	\$ 200
1 Upright J. & C. Fischer	175
1 Upright Gilbert & Co.,	175
Square Pianos, \$25 to	100

ORGANS, all makes \$10 up

Chas. M. Steiff

Factory Warerooms, No. 716 Main Street

C. W. Whitmore, Manager
LYNCHBURG VA.

VIRGINIA: IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE of the Circuit Court of Rockbridge County, June 11, 1916.

John A. Alexander, Plaintiff,

vs.

Frank T. Glasgow and Paul M. Penick, Special Commissioners of sale in the law case of G. H. Guinn, assignee of J. W. Guinn, vs. R. R. Rumbarger, C. H. Thompson, David G. Wilson, trustee, R. D. Horseburg, J. A. Pulliam, D. H. Rittenhouse and R. R. Rumbarger, Defendants.

IN CHANCERY

The object of this suit is to enjoin and restrain Frank T. Glasgow and Paul M. Penick, Special Commissioners of sale in the law case of G. H. Guinn, assignee of J. W. Guinn, vs. R. R. Rumbarger, C. H. Thompson, David G. Wilson, trustee, R. D. Horseburg, J. A. Pulliam, D. H. Rittenhouse and R. R. Rumbarger, Defendants, from making sale of a tract of 900 acres of land lying in Rockbridge County, Va., near Panther's Gap, and designated and known as tract No. 10 in the deed from The Central Iron Company of Virginia to S. M. Austin, trustee, recorded in D. B. 162, Page 391, in the Circuit Court Clerk's Office of Rockbridge County, Virginia, and to clear up and quiet the title to the said tract of land.

And affidavit having been made and filed that R. R. Rumbarger, C. H. Thompson, David G. Wilson, trustee, R. D. Horseburg, J. A. Pulliam and D. H. Rittenhouse defendants in this suit are not residents of the State of Virginia, the said non resident defendants are hereby required to appear here: within fifteen days after due publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interests in this suit.

A copy Teste:

R. R. WITT, Deputy,
for A. T. SHIELDS, Clerk.

Curry & Curry, p.q. June 15 1916

A Difference In

Material

Makes a Material

Difference

That's why we have taken pains to lay in the best stock of Papers, the latest styles of Type and the most improved Printing Machinery. We are prepared to print anything from a Visiting Card to a Poster and to make it a Work of Art.

For Coughs and Colds

Troubled with a cough? A hard cold, bronchitis, or some chronic lung trouble? There is a medicine made for just these cases—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Your doctor knows all about it. Ask him what he thinks of it. No medicine can ever take the place of your doctor. Keep in close touch with him, consult him frequently, trust him fully.

No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Pills. Sugar-coated. All vegetable. Act directly on the liver. Gently laxative. Dose, only one pill. Sold for nearly sixty years. Ask your doctor about them.

A BOSTON LANDMARK.

The Grasshopper Weather Vane Perched Atop Faneuil Hall.

Perched on the cupola of Faneuil hall is a grasshopper weather vane which is not only one of the oldest vane in the country, but is famous as the product of one of America's earliest woodcarvers and artisans, Shem Drowne of Boston.

Drowne's shop was on Ann street in the north end.

Of the many vane he made only three are now known to be in existence—the one on the Shepard Memorial church in Cambridge, which formerly was on the steeple of the New Brick church on Hanover street in this city and known as the revenge vane; the one in the collection of the Massachusetts Historical society, a relic of the old Boston province house, and the one on Faneuil hall.

This grasshopper of copper, hammered out by hand, has large glassy eyes, which in the sunlight shine like fire. It was made in 1742 at the order of Peter Faneuil when the hall, his gift to the town, was nearing completion.

It has not, however, lived a life of unbroken peace, for several times it has been near destruction. In 1755, when Boston was shaken by an earthquake, the vane fell to the ground, but after being supplied with a new leg by the son of the man who made it it was replaced.

Five years later Faneuil hall was seriously damaged by fire, but the vane remained intact, and when the hall was rebuilt the grasshopper was once more given the place of honor.

Another disaster befell it when in 1889 a flag was being raised to celebrate the anniversary of the evacuation of the city by the British. The hopper hopped to the street below. But in a few days it hopped right back again, and there it has remained ever since, with the exception of an occasional removal for repairs. — Boston Globe.

The Talkative Barber.

"The talkativeness of barbers long has been the subject for puns and jokes," said a barber. "I had always fancied the matter one of recent origin until the other day. You know in my profession we have a great deal of spare time. Well, the other day I was sitting on the bench waiting for the shaves and hair cuts to come in and to while away the time was glancing through a copy of Plutarch's 'Archelaus.' Imagine my consternation when I happened on a line reading:

"A prating barber asked Archelaus how he would be trimmed. He answered, 'In silence.'"

"Well, that got me. I never knew they even had barbers that long ago. I always supposed the ancients let their whiskers grow and that they wore curly locks as long as their togas, but it seems that the barber is an ancient relic and that his talking proclivities are a matter of history. I'll have to give it to the humorists there."

"But, say," he whispered, "that man-icure girl over there has got us beat to a frazzle. I wonder if there's anything in Plutarch about her."—Kansas City Star.

The Sunny Side of Superstition.

That there is anything genial, cheering or therapeutically valuable about superstition may seem a tall statement. The adjective generally associated with it is "dark." On the contrary, there is something very brightening about a four leaf clover. Who is not a little more of an optimist for picking up a horseshoe? What lonely farmer's wife, stormbound on a winter afternoon, with unwelcome leisure on her hands, but feels a little quickening of the pulse as she drops her scissors and beholds them sticking up in the carpet or discovers that she has laid an extra place at the table? Company signs are the commonest and welcomed of all superstitions. The scissors, the needle, the dishcloth, the fork, the Saturday sneeze, all inculcate hospitality and reward it by an unexpected visitor. If the needle slants as it stands up in the crack of the floor it foretells a gentleman. Run, young daughters of the house, and put a blue bow in your hair!—Atlantic Monthly.

Working It Out.

The following note was delivered to a schoolmistress recently:

"Dear Mum—I am sorry that Johnny won't be able to come to school today. He has gone with his father to act as timekeeper. The sum you gave Johnny last night was, 'If the road is one and a quarter miles long how long will it take a man to walk that distance twenty-six and a half times, his average rate of progress being three and three-quarter miles per hour? Johnny ain't a man yet, so as dad's the only man in this house he had to go. They started at 4 o'clock this morning, and dad said he'd finish the sum in one day if he could manage it. Though it would mean hard going. Dear mum, next time you want any information please make it 'woman,' then I can do the sum and dad can go to his work."—London Scraps.

A Quiet Time This Fourth.

THEY talk about perfectin' us, To keep the Fourth in peace, But we ain't makin' any fuss Nor askin' fer police. We ain't afraid of smoke 'n' noise, Er little lumps of lead, N' why should they blame livin' boys Because some boys is dead?



IT ain't my fault that Willie blew His hand off, like a chump. I told him what those big ones do; He needn't 'a' took the stump. It ain't my fault a rocket flies 'N' hits some him er her; Somebody's got to wear glass eyes— That's what glass eyes is fer!



THERE ain't no Declaration—naw; There ain't no Fourth July; There ain't no free 'n' equal law, 'N' Washington could lie. They never dumped no Boston tea; It's fakey, all you hear, Fer pop says there ain't goin' to be No shootin' off this year.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.

It is the duty of every man to celebrate a day like this and to buy fireworks for his family. I am in favor of allowing the children to set part of them off in the morning of the Fourth, for nobody knows how a boy suffers if he has firecrackers and can't set them off.

No country can celebrate a day as well as we can. We have got more money than anybody else, and we certainly have got enough speakers.

I suppose there are a hundred thousand men thinking up Fourth of July speeches at this minute, and it is not too many. I hope every one of those men will remind the boys who listen to him that this is the greatest country on earth and that it can lick any other.

That is the great truth to keep hammering home. Confidence in yourself and confidence in your own country should be every American's motto, and while he has that motto he can laugh at kings and tyrants, because he knows they stand no living chance.

As for the so called Americans that bow down to English royalty and turn up their pants without any cause, I have no excuses to make for them. They are unworthy of their country, and while I have known dudes that could put up a pretty good fight in a corner, I advise no man to rely on them.

My advice to Americans, young and old, is to be patriotic all the time. Yell for your country and think of George Washington every time a firecracker goes off. Invite your friends to share with you in moderation whatever you have and, without being boastful, remind every foreigner you see that America can lick his country, which ever it is. This drives the foreigners to naturalization, which is only right, and it keeps the sacred flame of patriotism alive.

As a matter of fact, this is the only country on earth, for if China is bigger it makes no difference. It takes all the good in a hundred Chinamen to make a bad American, anyhow, and, besides, they don't know what to eat.

The Russian nation is big, but it is a mixed up crowd. I'm told they sleep on stoves, and there isn't a day in any week that we couldn't lick Russia.

The other nations don't count. Ireland is too small, and, besides, Ireland is a part of America. The Germans and the French can speak foreign languages, but fighting is not in their line and never has been. In all history you cannot find even a good middle-weight among the French. What is more, they fight with their feet, and, as poor old Tommy Maguire used to say, a man that will fight with his feet will think with them.—John L. Sullivan in New York World.

Preparing For Safe Fourth.

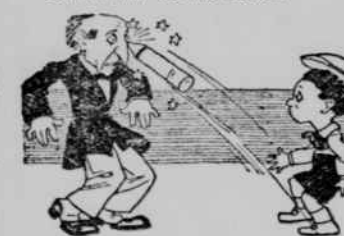
"Hey, neighbor! What you diggin'?" "Cyclone cellar."

"W'y, this ain't a cyclone deestrick." "Nope—not generally spenkin'. But I'm hustlin' t' git this cellar dove in time."

"In time fer what?" "Fer the Fourth o' July, that's what."



IT ain't my fault the fuse went out 'N' Tom went up 'n' blew. Besides, he's just as well without His extrv ear er two. They cut off Oscar's leg, but he Don't seem to miss it much. He'd beat us hoppin' yet if we 'Ud let him use his crutch.



IT ain't my fault the stuff was bad They made Jim's pistol of; Besides, the preacher said, "We're glad He's happier up above!" Bet I'd be happier, anyhow. Most any place but here, Where they ain't goin' to allow No shootin' off this year! —Edmund Vance Cooke in Brooklyn Citizen.

**INDEPENDENCE DAY NOT OFFICIALLY NATIONAL.**

The greatest of American holidays, the Fourth of July, is by many supposed to be a national holiday, but strange as it may seem, although observed in every part of the Union there is no national law setting aside Independence day as a holiday. As far as the United States statutes are concerned the Fourth is in no way different from any other day in the year. The observance of the nation's birthday is left to the people and states individually, and in so doing the central government has made no mistake. Its confidence in the people has not been misplaced, for in every state an act has been passed decreeing that the day shall be observed as a legal holiday, and, although in a few of the southern states business is transacted with but little change from the usual, in the majority and especially in the northern and western states the day is commemorated in a manner fitting so important an occasion.

THE NATION'S DAY.

In every patriotic heart It lives—the famous date When Freedom took a desperate chance And played a game with Fate. Upon this one immortal day The balances went down, And a starry flag upon the scales Outweighed King George's crown.

From countless graves on land and sea This day our heroes come As regiments of men fall in At sound of life and drum. Once more the dew drops on the rose Are turned to drops of blood, And battle smoke and parting souls Seem thick in field and wood.



In many an old Virginia home This morning you will see A portrait of one who gave His life for liberty.

Draped with the stars and stripes in hangings, And far among the pines Of Maine above the cottage door The same bright emblem shines.

The Fourth is sacred to their fame, Their glory fills the sky— These men whose souls go marching on, Whose victories never die.

So let the cannon thunder out A loud refrain while north And south and east and west unite To keep a glorious Fourth.

—Minna Irving in Leslie's Weekly.

STRAIN & PATTON

Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA.

You Will Find us Ready TO FIT YOU

In Clothes For Any Function, Surroundings

Come In And Look Over The NEW SPRING and SUMMER WEARABLES

HATS, SHOES, HOES and NECKWEAR

Strain & Patton

Specials For June

Good Dress Gingham	10c
Good Brown Muslins	7c
Large White Counterpanes	\$1.00
Large Heavy Sheets	.75
Good Towels	10c
Fine Hamburgs and Laces	5 to 10c
Ladies' White Wash Linen Suits	\$5.00
Chamoisette Gloves, tan or white	.50
Silk Gloves, blacks	50, 75 & \$1.00

One lot Ribbons, worth from 15c to 35c. Anything in the lot..... 10c

One lot four in hand Men's Ties worth from 25c to 50c for..... 19c
Men's 25c Summer Underwear..... 18c
Men's 50c Summer Underwear..... 39c

Six Large Matting-Covered Shirt-Waist Boxes, worth \$6.00..... \$3.75

One lot Ladies' Gauge Hose, black or tan, worth 35c for..... 25c

One lot Misses Hose worth 15c, for 10c or 3 pair for..... 25c

Roller Tray Trunks	\$5 to \$10.00
Good Straw Matting	20, 25 & 30c
Straw Matting Squares	\$3.00 to \$8.00

While things to eat and some staple Dry Goods are higher, you can buy anything in Silks, Linens, Dress Goods and almost everything as cheap as ever.

Always ready to give bargains in anything.

J. McD. Adair

Harvest is Coming

We Keep a Full Stock of English and American Grain and Grass Seed, Snaths, Grain Cradles,

BOTH 4 AND 5 FINGERS

also Grain, Rakes, etc.

What About a Cherry Seeder? We Have Them.

J. Gassman & Son, Hdw. Co.

OPPOSITE COURTHOUSE